

## Highland Recorder

Issued every Friday morning by  
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EDITOR AND PUBLISHER  
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MONTEREY, Va. February 14, 1919

### Government Road Building

Congressman Flood has introduced in the House of Representatives a bill for the appropriation of \$200,000,000; \$50,000,000 to be available during 1919, \$75,000,000 to be available during 1920, the remaining \$75,000,000 to be available during 1921, for the construction of Rural Post Roads which the bill declares to mean any public road which is now used, or may be made suitable, for the transportation of the United States mail and we are advised that there is strong probability of the passage of the bill.

In 1904 Mr. Flood offered a bill for the appropriation of \$25,000,000 annually to be used in building Rural Post Roads and in advocacy of the passage of the bill stated among other things: "The power is expressly given to Congress by the Constitution 'to provide for the general welfare' and the general welfare of this country demands at this time nothing so imperatively as it does a good system of public roads—a thing which we can never have without the aid of the Federal Government. The right kind of roads can only be built and will only be built when the National Government lends a helping hand. At the agricultural communities of this country are ever to be thoroughly developed and made desirable as places of abode during all seasons of the year, it can only be done when the Federal Government has determined to aid in the construction of proper highways and turnpikes. The farming element in the country constitutes about 35 per cent of its population, and it is not fair or equitable to expect it unaided to build and maintain the public highways of the country. It creates the wealth of the nation, which largely finds its way into the pockets of other people, and as yet has been required unaided to maintain the highways of the nation."

Continuously since the introduction of the bill in 1904 Mr. Flood has advocated the enactment by Congress of such law and it now seems that his efforts will bear fruit.

Mr. Flood being himself a farmer, (he lives on the farm on which six generations of his ancestors lived and which they farmed), he knows the needs of farmers and has for them a fellow feeling.

Anticipating the passage of the bill referred to above, we congratulate Mr. Flood on the success of his persistent efforts to improve the road conditions of the country and ourselves on having this brought about by our representative.

—New Castle Record.

### The Seattle Bolsheviks

In far northwest Seattle the fool and criminal Bolsheviks have come out into the open. The extensive strikes there precipitated have the obvious animus of a purpose on the part of the forces behind the strikers to make a showing of a Bolshevik government in an American city. England, good-humoredly or grimly, as the case may have been, permitted the silly performances in Belfast, where the larger issues of Ireland made it untimely for the English government simply to crush the Soviet crowd.

Things are a wee bit different in the United States, and Mayor Ole Hanson, sturdy Norseman, has issued warning that the first Bolshevik fool that seeks to perpetuate the travesty of assuming any civil function shall be shot on the spot. And the spot will doubtless be the heart—it would be folly to try for the head, no brains. Moreover, in addition to the resolute mayor and his police forces, the United States is mildly represented by ample detachments of soldiers, armed with machine guns and hand grenades. So that when the Bolsheviks want to overturn the government of Seattle they will be turned over by hot lead like to so many tens. This is free America's answer to the low, cowardly, liberty-throttling crew of parasites, spawned from the Aith of Russia.

—Baltimore American.

The talk of moving the Peace Conference to a neutral country because of obstructive measures and methods of certain French statesmen and newspapers, may be all talk, and probably is, but we should not be too quick to condemn the French if they fail to see things through the lenses used by others. If a fierce, mad bull breaks down your front gate, tears up all your shrubbery, tosses the watch-dog to death, invades the house and goes the life out of your wife and children, others may talk and plan to corral the brute, but your mind dwells on the old home life hanging on the wall, and your

## LETTERS FROM OVER THERE

The following letter is from E. K. Sampe to Brown Campbell.  
Dec. 16, 1918

Dear Brown:  
I know you will be surprised to get a letter from me for some time. You understand though that the business I am now in, causes one to think more about dying than writing.

Will tell you of some of my experiences. First we went to the Alsace front, well I thought nothing could be much worse than what I experienced there. But after we went to the Verdun front I thought the Alsace was a picnic, and it was. On Oct. 6th we left our billets taking up the march for the front where we were to make our drive the morning of the 7th. We stopped in a town called Germanville resting that day and then continuing the march at dark, we went to the place in No-Man's-land where we were to begin work at day-light, finding that we were more than two hours ahead of time we sat down to rest. When the prescribed time came to fight we formed our line of combat groups, and exactly at five o'clock Oct. 8th we were greeted with the greatest barrage the American boys ever put down on the Huns. Almost in one breath 5,000 field pieces, from 3 to 16 inches in caliber burst loose and we waited ten minutes for the barrage to commence raising, then came the command. Over-the-top, and with the little group of six men, I gave the command to follow me. In 17 minutes we had taken a hill that 3 other Divisions failed to capture. It took more than 30 minutes after we started we began to get prisoners and a continual line of them came behind our lines all day long. That night we had captured more than 1,000 men a number of large guns along with lots of machine guns. The morning of the 9th we were counter attacked by the Huns, which resulted in a nice little fight for more than 24 hours at which time we could not see a single live Hun. They were piled up nicely for burial, then we went ahead without much resistance until afternoon, when we routed several machine guns. From the night of the 9th until the 12th before we did some hard fighting more than one time you could have fought me for two cents on six months, for I never thought I would come out alive. But here I am without a scratch. On the evening of the 28th we had a real funny battle. The Huns undertook to give us a surprise—well you should have seen them run when we opened fire on them, they did not try to run under the brush out of sight, they ran over the top of the bush, I just had to laugh even while we were fighting. You would have laughed, I'm sure just to see them run, then they came sneaking back with some grenades to throw at us. But we could beat them throwing grenades so they retired after getting three men wounded and one killed, we did not have a man wounded. Oh! I have some wonderful things to tell you when I get back to Old Monterey. We will give the rabbits a regular hun chase when I get back.

I must ring off for this time, but I haven't told you one tenth of my experiences. With Best Wishes,  
Corp. E. K. Sampe.

Monterey friends have received the following letter describing the death of Russel Hevener.

I'll try and explain about the death of Russel Hevener. We had orders to go over the top the morning of October 4th and about one o'clock A. M. he was shot through the head with a machine gun bullet, he died immediately. Never knew what struck him. The little town near where he was killed was named Nan tilois. I have a map of France and when I come home can show you just where it happened, he was in the same platoon that I had charge of, he was killed about one hundred and fifty feet from me. Of course we had no time to stop as we were advancing on the Germans else I would have gone to him. The shells and bullets were flying so thick that it was impossible to help one another. I was speaking to the fellow who was in three feet of him when he was hit. That is about all I can tell you about him. I certainly do feel sorry for his dear father and mother. We had a number of boys killed same day, also wounded, that was a day I will long remember as it was the worst day I have ever spent in my life. I am glad to say that I went through this awful war without a scratch; thanks be to God. We American boys have fought a good fight, and are coming home with victory.

We are here now in a little village named Jully. Don't know how long we will remain here, but I hope it won't be long as I am tired of France and am anxious to get back to old America as there is no place like home to me.

I saw Dutch Gum a few days ago. I thought of you and the fine dinner he had received his box from home yet—is still looking for it. He was with Bob Jones. They seem to be enjoying the best of health.

We are getting plenty to eat and a comfortable place to sleep. Haven't had any snow yet; the grass and wheat is nice and green here.

Bob Gutshall is away on pass now. There are ten from this company—three bunches away. I think my turn will come soon. They say they have some nice time. I was off one afternoon while at Camp Lee to Pe-

been away from the company since the 13th of April.

Well, it is most supper time so I will close for this time, hoping this will find you all well and enjoying the best of health.

Yours sincerely,  
Sgt. Wm. F. Williams,  
Co. D. 317th Inf.

France, Jan. 5, 1919  
To Mrs. Nellie Eagle,  
Trimble, Va.

Dear Sister I guess you think that I had forgotten you, but I have not. I have written to you all a number of times and do not get any answer from any one, but I hope you are getting my letters, for I want you to hear from me any way, but you know that I would like to hear from home. I am not much of a hand to write but I would write more than I do but we couldn't get paper all the time. Say, how are you all getting along? I am in Germany now, but don't know how long we will stay here. I guess you all have lots of snow by this time. It is not very cold here yet and I hope it will not get any colder. I guess you all have got all kinds of apples to eat. I only wish that I had some of them.

Give my love to all the rest.  
From your brother,  
Henry A. Gutshall.

### Criticizes Road Work

Mr. Editor:—If you will allow me, I want to give through the columns of the Recorder, some observations and opinions relative to some road work which has been done by our county, and refer to some which we think just as much so, or more important. First we want to say that we are not expressing personal opinion entirely, and some of the figures are from others, but if we have been misinformed, some one who knows can set us right. We want to know why the location of the road last built on south of Monterey hill was changed? The new road is much steeper than the old-grade was, and could have been surfaced at far less than what we are told the cost of building the new totaled. It seems to us that when our county fathers, if they desire the name, go to spending \$2500 to \$3000 on about one fourth mile of road and then make it steeper, and we have been told also, just as muddy as the old one was that it is time for the people who put up the money through taxation put in some "jib". Now we know that the old grade referred to was somewhat crooked but not any more so than dozens of other places we could mention, and it could have been surfaced at probably from 500 to 800 in such a way that it would have been just as substantial as the present work, and the remainder of the sum applied to other portions of the county. It is not fair treatment to do all the work in and around the county seat while those who must travel the roads more distant have to pull through mud from 8 to 10 inches deep and down their "tin lizzies" in creeks which could be bridged for a few hundred dollars.

We make mention of the work recently done near Mr. Echards and Hampton Gardner's as being the kind of work that counts because it is a decided advantage to the traveling public. If such work were done wherever needed and not so much spent as at Monterey hill we would soon find our roads improved. In our opinion the cheapest and as good a way as any is to grade the present location by making cuts where high banks are prominent and fill the low places as above mentioned then surface the roads with the closest available gravel or slate, letting the people near where the work is to be done have a hand in the doing and overseeing too, under direction of course of the Board and Commissioner. About four years ago last summer we did some work between Stony Run and Bolser, which cost about \$180, or \$200, and today it is the only road we have on this mile and a quarter, and it has not been repaired in the time. But listen again. We people, in order to get this work done, had to raise about half the amount while the Board put up the other half. That's the way our country is ruled. When we would improve our roads a little we must have a double dose, pay our taxes and subscribe to the work beside, while if some work is to be done near town nothing is paid to us about it, and we have our part in the paying just the same. Some of us have made fills which were beneficial to the road, hauling the rock from our own land and getting nothing but \$1.00 per rod for sledging the rock and covering them with dirt. Anybody who is public spirited will do such things for the good of the public but some people are not that way. The majority are after what they can get out of it whether they give anything in return or not. We predict that the present officers, if they aspire to the same position again will lose many votes by the throwing away of the public moneys as has been done. That's just what we believe it was and is and the only thing that will make us think otherwise will be for the work done to stand for ten years without repair and always be in good traveling condition winter and summer. There's always two sides to a question, your side and the wrong side. Let's hear from others who see things their way.

A. H. Miller.

Send the Recorder to your absent relatives. The Recorder will be mailed to any part of the world.

## WHERE TO WRITE

The following letter has been received by the Chm. of the local Red Cross Chapter, and is important to parents and friends who have boys in the Amer. E. F.

The War Department has recently instituted a courier service between America and France for the purpose of obtaining more promptly, information concerning the welfare of soldiers in the American Expeditionary Forces who have not been heard from for undue lengths of time.

Welfare inquiries should, therefore be no longer sent to the Red Cross Bureau of Communication since the institution of the courier service will enable the War Department to obtain news more quickly.

Persons desiring such information should be instructed to write to the Adjutant General, a letter similar to the following example:

Private John Howard Smith, Serial No. 85634, 125th Infantry, American Expeditionary Force, Age 26 years, entered service July 30th, 1917, Emergency Address, 132 Willow St., Roanoke, Va.

Feb. 1st, 1919  
The Adjutant General,  
War Department,  
Washington, D. C.

Sir:—I have received no letter from my son named above who has been abroad since last May. Can you secure any word for me as to his welfare?

Very truly yours,  
Mary Hunter Smith,  
132 Willow Street,  
Roanoke, Va.

The Bureau of Communication at National Headquarters, will, however, continue to handle casualty cases and cases where doubt exists concerning the missing, wounded and killed.

Very truly yours,  
Keith Spalding,  
Acting Manager.

In Memory of Bertie Ervine.

One year ago dear Bertie,  
We saw your smiling face;  
And heard you sweetly sing  
We shall see Him face to face.

Long have we sighed for you Bertie,  
As the weeks and months go by;  
We know you have joined our Saviors  
Singing His praises on high.

Some day we will see the mansion  
Of heaven's city fair;  
And oh, we will greet with pleasure  
Our loved ones waiting there.

Then we will join in singing,  
In that bright home so fair,  
Where there will be no parting  
With loved ones over there.  
—Mother

Keep On Saving.

Before the United States entered the war, there were less than four hundred thousand people in this country who held Government securities. At the present time there are more than twenty million.

During the war the people invested their money in Government securities as a patriotic duty. Last year was a year record in saving. There were over a billion dollars invested in War Savings Stamps alone. If the fighting had continued, the people would have continued to invest as a patriotic duty. The end of the fighting does not change either our patriotism or our duty.

It is the hope of the Savings Division not only that the twenty million Government investors may keep up their investment, but that the number may be added to until a large majority of the American people have a direct part in the financing of their Government.

If the people continue to supply the Treasury with funds by their savings, we shall pay off the bills for the war in the shortest time with the least hurt. The bills must be paid, and they must be paid in the end by savings.

The signing of the armistice has so far made no change in the needs of the Treasury. Its records during the months of December and January show as great an expenditure as during any month of the war. The signing of the armistice has made no change in our individual reasons for saving. In fact, one of the lessons which the war should teach us is the personal advantage of continuous saving. The Secretary of the Treasury says:

"It is vitally important that the Treasury should continue in a most energetic way the sale of War Savings Stamps and Certificates. Among the valuable and much needed lessons we have partly learned from the war is that of thrift and intelligent expenditure."

"Thrift helped to win the war and will help us to take full advantage of a victorious peace."

"It is therefore imperative that we do not relax into the old habits of wasteful expenditure and imperative that the habit of reasonable living be continued."

"My admiration is great not only for work accomplished but for the spirit in which it was accomplished. It is my earnest wish to retain and continue these great organizations until the work has been completed."

CARTER GLASS,  
Secretary of the Treasury.

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## None Perfect

No man is perfect, 'neath the sky; there is a flaw in every guy. We could not long endure the man constructed on so rare a plan that all our searches would not find a blemish in his heart or mind. The most astonishing of gents would make us look like fourteen cents. Since you have blemishes, to burn, why roast your neighbor to a turn? Why jump on Jinks for swiping coal, if you have pinched an orphan's roll? While you roast neighbors one or two, be sure that some one's roasting you. I have a lot of loathsome faults: my gall is fierce my conscience halts; sometimes I drop my lyre and pen, to take a sack and steal a hen. I talk too much and bore my friends; my list of failings never ends. And you are roasting me, I know, as you go waddling to and fro and pointing out the things I lack to make me like a winner stack. My faults, I know, defy all cures, but they are smoother faults than yours. I wouldn't swap, you poor galoot, unless you gave your watch to boot. While you are roasting me it's true that I am busy roasting you, and neither one has any right to roast the other misfit wight. That man who has no fault or flaw alone has right to ply his jaw.

WALT MASON

## KEPT PLEDGE TO SEND BREAD

American Nation Maintained Allied Loaf Through Self-Denial at Home Table.

### AVERTED EUROPEAN DESPAIR.

With Military Demands Upon Ocean Shipping Relieved, World is Able to Return to Normal White Wheat Bread.

Since the advent of the latest wheat crop the only limitation upon American exports to Europe has been the shortage of shipping. Between July 1 and October 10 we shipped 65,980,303 bushels. If this rate should continue until the end of the fiscal year we will have furnished the Allies with more than 237,500,000 bushels of wheat and flour in terms of wheat.

The result of increased production and conservation efforts in the United States has been that with the cessation of hostilities we are able to return to a normal wheat diet. Supplies that have accumulated in Australia, Argentina and other hitherto inaccessible markets may be tapped by ships released from transport service, and European demand for American wheat probably will not exceed our normal surplus. There is wheat enough available to have a white loaf at the common table.

But last year the tale was different. Only by the greatest possible saving and sacrifice were we able to keep a steady stream of wheat and flour moving across the sea. We found ourselves at the beginning of the harvest year with an unusually short crop. Even the most optimistic statisticians figured that we had a bare surplus of 20,000,000 bushels. And yet Europe was facing the probability of a bread famine—and in Europe bread is by far the most important article in the diet.

All of this surplus had left the country early in the fall. By the first of the year we had managed to ship a little more than 50,000,000 bushels by practicing the utmost economy at home—by wheatless days, wheatless meals, heavy substitution of other cereals and by sacrifice at almost every meal throughout the country. In January the late Lord Rhonda, then British Food Controller, cabled that only if we sent an additional 75,000,000 bushels before July 1 could he take the responsibility of assuring his people that they would be fed.

The response of the American people was 85,000,000 bushels safely delivered overseas between January 1 and July 1. Out of a harvest which gave us only 20,000,000 bushels surplus we actually shipped 141,000,000 bushels.

Thus did America fulfill her pledge that the Allied bread rations could be maintained, and already the American people are demonstrating that, with an awakened war conscience, last year's figures will be bettered.

Our exports since the country entered the war have justified a statement made by the Food Administration shortly after its conception, outlining the principles and policies that would govern the solution of this country's food problems. "The whole foundation of democracy," declared the Food Administration, "lies in the individual initiative of its people and their willingness to serve the interests of the nation with complete self-effacement in the time of emergency. Democracy can yield to discipline, and we can solve this food problem for our own people and for the Allies in this way. To have done so will have been a greater service than our immediate objective, for we have demonstrated the righteousness of our faith and our ability to defend ourselves without being Prussianized."

Sending to Europe 141,000,000 bushels of wheat from a surplus of apparently nothing was the outstanding exploit of the American food army in the critical year of the war.

**Let Us Print Your Sale Bills**

## 1919 FEBRUARY 1919

SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.
First Quarter 3 7th	Full Moon 9 19th	Last Quarter 17 22nd				1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	

## SHE KEPT THEM ON THE JOB



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to keep in mind the fact that in addition to printing this newspaper we do job work of any kind. When in need of anything in this line be

**To S**